

Everybody Loves Isaac?

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Summary: Isaac, Venus Adept, Warrior of Vale, and apparently the most irresistible man in all of Weyard. When the other Adepts, guy and girl, suddenly start fawning over him, he wants to know what in the name of the Wise One is happening. Beware of yandere Ivan.

***Chapter 1*: Everybody Loves Isaac?**

Everybody Loves Isaac?

It was a nice, beautiful day in Weyard, and with the world saved, it was a good day to just kick back and unwind, and that's exactly what a certain Venus Adept by the name of Isaac was planning on doing. After his long journey of saving the land, as well as rebuilding his home village, it was about time our hero got some well-deserved rest and relaxation.

As Isaac was relaxing under a tree, he spotted a certain Mercury Adept running up to him, looking out of breath once she reached him. "Oh hey, Mia, what's-"

"I LOVE YOU, ISAAC!" Mia suddenly shouted, briefly startling everyone who was around the area before they went back to their business.

Isaac was completely flabbergasted at what he had just heard. "I-I'm sorry, what did you just say?!"

"I love you, Isaac." Mia repeated as she took his hands in hers and stared into his eyes and confessed, "I always have. Ever since I first laid eyes on you, I knew you were the one for me. No one in all of Weyard has made me feel as much as you have, and there's no one on this flat earth I'd rather spent eternity with than you."

While Isaac was quite flattered, he didn't know what to really say. "W-Well, I..." he began before a finger was put to his lips.

"Just shut up and kiss me, okay?" Mia whispered as she leaned in for a lip-lock, but before they could kiss, she was literally blown away by a blast of fire.

Isaac turned his head at who had caused the explosion. "J-Jenna?!" he asked, but Jenna didn't pay him much mind as she had her attention on Mia, fire literally burning around her and in her eyes, but I suppose it wasn't too odd of a sight, considering she was a fire Adept.

"YOU BITCH!" she screamed at the water Adept. "You're not stealing Isaac from me!"

"Too late, I confessed first, so he's mine!" Mia shot back, getting back up and dusting herself while staring the other girl down.

Jenna scoffed. "Yeah, right. I've known Isaac much longer than you have, and I know he loves a strong girl like me more than some bimbo like you!"

That did it for Mia as she pulled out a wicked mace. "Say that again to my face, *I dare you!*"

"Oh, you wanna go? Okay then, let's go!" Jenna exclaimed as she took out her staff.

Isaac sweatdropped and chuckled nervously as he tried to break it up. "Girls, can't we just talk about this for a minute?" he suggested, but it was fruitless as the two began to duke it out, swinging their weapons at each other with ice and fire blasting everywhere.

"You know, forget about them, you'll always have me." Before Isaac could question, someone turned him around and pressed their lips to his, making his eyes go wide. "I got first kiss, so Isaac's mine, bitches!" Sheba shouted at the

other two girls, who stopped their fighting and looked over at Isaac, who was still stunned at what happened.

"Oh. No. You. Did. NOT!" Jenna growled.

"Wanna hold off our fight for five seconds so we can beat the shit out of Sheba?" Mia asked.

"Yes, let's." Jenna nodded as the two readied their weapons and walked towards the wind Adept with *very* malicious intent. "Sheba, you get away from Isaac!"

"I'd rather die!" snapped Sheba.

"Okay." replied Mia and Jenna before jumping on Sheba and now all three girls were brawling. While their fight went on, Isaac took this opportunity to sneak away.

"What has gotten into those three? I guess I've always been pretty popular with the girls, but this is getting out of hand. Surely there's someone who can help." Isaac looked around the area and then spotted his friend Gareth. "Garet, there you are!" he said as he ran up to him. "Listen, something really weird is going on with the girls. I think they're all in love with me and now they're fighting! What do you think I should do?"

"Who cares what those girls think." Gareth replied as he put his hands on Isaac's sides and gave him a rather seductive grin. "What you need is a real man."

"Garet, what are you talking about..." Isaac began before realizing what his friend meant. "Oh no, not you too!" he groaned. "But I thought you liked girls!"

"Me, liking girls?" Gareth snorted. "Nah bro, I'm completely gay." he replied in the most blunt way possible.

"B-But why me? There's at least three other guys you can be with!"

"They ain't for me. Ivan's too young, Felix is too boring, and Piers...well, he's Piers, but you...you're perfect." Gareth replied, moving a hand down and slapping Isaac's ass. "Ah yeah, now that's definitely an ass I can get behind!"

Isaac was pretty disturbed that Gareth just slapped his ass, but before he could say anything else, he heard angry footsteps from behind and there stood the three girls with their weapons.

"There he is! That pig's got him!" shouted Mia.

"Gareth, you let Isaac go right now!" Jenna demanded.

"Make me, bitch!" Gareth snapped, and then shot a fireball from his hand at the girls to hold them off and make a run for it while holding Isaac tightly in his beefy arms. "Don't worry, Isaac, I'll take us somewhere no one can ever hope to find us. It'll just be you and me. You and me..." he repeated ominously as his face darkened.

"No, no!" Isaac gasped as he struggled in Gareth's hold, and he managed to break free. "I-I'm sorry, Gareth, but I don't think I can do this." And with that he began to run off.

"Isaac, wait! Don't leave me!" Gareth exclaimed before the girls caught up and tackled him to the ground all at once.

Isaac kept running until he found the nearest inn and ran inside, panting as he shut the door and leaned against it. "Okay, hopefully they won't find me in here."

"Isaac!" exclaimed a voice, and Isaac looked to see to see Ivan run up and hug him tightly. "Just the guy I've been

looking for!"

Isaac just sighed. "Don't tell me, Ivan. You're in love with me too, aren't you?"

Ivan looked shocked. "How did you know? And what do you mean by 'too'?"

"Because Gareth and the girls were all over me just a second ago!"

"Oh." Ivan's face was blank as he took out a sharp dagger. "Then I'll make sure none of them will ever go near you again. That way I can have you all to myself..." he said darkly, going full yandere.

"Uh...what?" Isaac asked as Ivan grabbed his arm and dragged him to the farthest corner of the building. "Ivan, what are you doing? Wh-Why are you doing this?"

"Because I love you, Isaac, and if I can't have you," Ivan's face darkened as he finished coldly, "no one can."

Just then, Gareth came running in. "Isaac, there you are! Thanks for finding him for me, Ivan. Gotta get him before the girls do."

Ivan pushed Isaac against the corner and pointed the dagger at the fire Adept. "You try to take my man from me, you're getting the stabby." he warned.

But Gareth just got closer. "Come on, Ivan, I just wanna talk to Isaac about-MY LEG!" he exclaimed like the fish from SpongeBob as Ivan threw the dagger at him and it stabbed him in the leg, making him clutch it in pain.

Isaac was horrified upon seeing a spot of red forming on Gareth's pant leg. "Ivan, did...did you just stab Gareth?!"

"I warned him, but he just wouldn't listen. They never do..." Ivan replied darkly.

Still in pain, Gareth asked, "Ivan, wh-why did you stab me?!"

"BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT TAKING ISAAC FROM ME!" screamed Ivan, scaring away all the other people in the inn. "I *will* get Isaac to love me, even if it means blood has to be spilled."

Isaac was really disturbed at Ivan's rather violent behavior. "Ivan, is this really necessary?"

"Yes it is, Isaac! No one else shall have you. I won't let them..."

Right at that moment, the girls came bursting in. "There he is, Ivan's got him!" Jenna shouted.

Ivan took out a long sword and pointed it at the three. "I won't hesitate, bitches! Come any closer and you'll end up like him!" he gestured to Gareth, who had gotten the dagger out of his leg and still held it in pain.

"What's going on here?" asked another voice, and the group turned to see that Felix and Piers were there now.

"Felix, Piers, can you guys help me? Ivan's holding me hostage and-" Isaac tried to escape the corner, but Ivan held an arm to his chest, turning his head so that he could see his death glare.

"No Isaac, you're not going anywhere! You're staying right here with me!"

"Isaac, please come to me..." Gareth pleaded, still clutching his bleeding leg.

"Shut up, Gareth, or your other leg will be next!" Ivan threatened.

"Ivan, just let Isaac go." Piers demanded.

"So you guys can steal him from me?! No, I don't think so. You won't take him from me, not even from my cold, dead hands!" Ivan snapped as he broke open a nearby window and began to push Isaac out.

"Oh no, you don't!" Gareth exclaimed as he ran over to them. "You're not getting away with-" He fell to a knee as his injured leg was holding him back.

Everyone else raced to the window and grabbed onto Isaac or Ivan as they struggled to get the former back in. As they were fighting, Ivan let go of Isaac's legs and he fell hard on his head outside, knocking him out.

"Look what you guys made me do!" Ivan shouted, sparks crackling around his fists, and in a fit of rage, he fired a large blast of plasma that sent everyone back. Shadows covering his eyes, he held the long sword while staring at the Adepts sprawled out on the floor. "Looks like I don't have a choice. Since you all want to take Isaac from me, I'm gonna tear each and every one of you limb from limb and lick your fresh blood from my blade, starting with *you*, Gareth!" he snarled, turning to the spiky-haired fire Adept.

"Wait, what?! Why me?"

"Because I've always seen you hitting on Isaac and I know, I *know* you've always wanted to take him from me. And don't act like you don't, because I've read your mind and I know

every thought you've ever thought about him. That's why you're at the very top of my hit-list." Ivan growled as he slowly approached Gareth, hatred burning in his purple eyes.

Garet chuckled nervously as the deranged wind Adept got closer. "L-Look Ivan, I-I never meant to steal Isaac from you. W-We can share him, how about that?" he suggested, only for Ivan to spit in his face.

"F**k you, Gareth, I never even liked you anyway! NOW DIE!" Ivan screamed as he swung the sword at Gareth. Despite his injured leg, Gareth managed to grab the blade with one hand, wincing as it sliced his palm, and used his other hand to knock the sword out of Ivan's hand, but it was a fatal mistake as he took out another one from behind his back and thrust it right at his chest as hard as he could in the blink of an eye, the blade piercing right through. A look of shock was frozen on Gareth's face as he fell to the floor like a sack of bricks.

Silence filled the room as the group stared at the two Adepts. Gareth wasn't moving with the blade entirely covered in blood and more pooling under him, and that's when the realization hit. "Oh my gods, he...he's dead! Ivan just killed Gareth!" Jenna screamed as the others became horrified.

"I-I can try and revive him!" Mia offered.

Piers knelt down by Gareth and shook his head when he felt no pulse. "No, I'm afraid that won't work. He's really dead."

As the rest began to panic, Ivan stared down at Gareth's now dead body, barely looking fazed that he had just committed a cold-blooded murder. In fact, it actually caused a rather...cathartic feeling in him as a wide, deranged smile spread on his face and he began to chuckle madly, startling everyone. "I got one down...now to take the rest of you

down!" Moments later, slashes and screams could be heard from inside the building.

One murdering spree later, all the other Adepts lay dead on the floor and Ivan stood above them, blood covering his clothes, face, and sword as he was victorious.

"Yes...I did it. Now no one can get in my way of having Isaac!" Ivan laughed psychotically. He looked around at all the dead bodies that lay around and the blood that stained his clothes and hands before reaching out the broken window and pulling Isaac back in just as he was starting to come back to his senses.

"Ugh, what happened? Why is there blood on my-OH MY GODS!" Isaac screamed upon seeing the massacre that lay before them. "Wh-Why are they all dead?!" He looked around in horror at all the bodies of his friends, tears welling up in his eyes when he found none of them responding and turning to the one responsible for the carnage. "Ivan...why? Why did you kill them? Why did you kill our friends?!"

"Friends?" Ivan chuckled harshly. "They were never our friends. They were just obstacles getting in the way of our love, so there was only one way to eliminate them for good."

"YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO F**KING MURDER THEM!" Isaac screamed, the tears escaping his eyes. "Have you lost your damn mind, Ivan?! Was it really necessary to kill them?!"

"Yes, it was, Isaac! I had to do it! They left me no choice. It was the only way to get them away from you, and now you're all mine!" Ivan replied as he approached Isaac with a wide, deranged smile. "It's just you and me, and we're gonna be together...*forever*." It was official, he had completely lost it.

"Ivan, stop! Get away!" Isaac shouted as he unsheathed his sword and thrust it forward in self-defense, only to freeze when he heard it slice through flesh. He opened his eyes to see that the blade had impaled Ivan through the chest, the deranged wind mage staring at him wide-eyed.

"Isaac...I loved you..." were the last words that left his mouth before he collapsed, the light in his eyes fading as blood began seeping from the wound.

Isaac was completely horrified at the sight of his bloody blade. "No...no, no, no! Ivan!" he exclaimed as he knelt down by Ivan and shook him. "Ivan, I-I didn't mean to...Ivan, please, speak to me! Please tell me you're not really dead!" he pleaded. No response. Ivan had joined the others in death, and now it was just Isaac. "No...no, no, no. Why did it have to end like this?! None of them deserved to die for me!" Isaac cried as he began to sob for his fallen comrades. He sobbed until he couldn't sob anymore. "No...no, this can't be real. This just has to be some kind of horrible nightmare and I just need to wake up." Isaac said, the phrase 'wake up' beginning to echo in his head. "Yes, wake up...wake up...wake up..." he repeated monotonously before a hand slapped his face out of nowhere.

"Isaac, wake up!"

Isaac shot awake with a gasp, quickly sitting up as he panted. He was lying on his bed in his bedroom and covered in sweat.

"Woah, you okay, Isaac? You were mumbling in your sleep, really had us worried for a second."

Isaac saw that it was Garet, Ivan, and Mia standing beside him and was instantly relieved. "Oh, thank the gods, you

guys are alive!"

Garet looked confused. "Well yeah, of course we're alive."

"Oh man, then I must've had a really weird dream where you guys were all fighting over me, and then it turned into a nightmare because I blacked out for a moment and when I came back, you were all dead!" Isaac quickly turned to Ivan. "Ivan, you would never kill any of our friends for me, right? Please tell me you'll never do that!"

Ivan shook his head. "No, of course not. What kind of monster would I be to do that?" he asked while Garet and Mia exchanged glances, looking rather disturbed.

"Is he awake?" asked another voice, and Isaac looked to see Jenna and the others coming in.

"What are you guys all here for?" he asked.

"Well, it seems we all have something to say to you." Garet answered as everyone surrounded Isaac's bed.

"I LOVE YOU, ISAAC!" they exclaimed all at once.

Isaac was stunned. It seemed that the dream was real, somewhat, and while he was quite flattered that the others all felt about him that way, he sadly had to turn them all down. "Well...it's great that you all think of me in that way, but...I'm afraid I can't be with any of you because...I found love in someone else."

"What, who?!" everyone demanded.

"Well..."

Isaac lay on the roof of his house, loving the feeling of the cool breeze on his body, but there was something else he loved much more.

"I love you so much, Roof-chan, and because you can never die, we can be together forever." he whispered as he kissed the soft straw while caressing his beloved roof with his hands.

Down below, the girls were holding each other and crying in despair as Isaac loved a roof more than them. Gareth was also crying because he was no longer able to score his best friend's ass with Felix and Piers sitting beside him and patting his back for comfort, but it wasn't helping. Ivan just stood there with a blank expression and watched as Isaac started to get rather...intimate with Roof-chan.

"Look at him, making love to that roof, it's making me *sick*. I'm gonna burn that house to the ground and watch in glee as every single strand of straw of that roof turns to ash." he muttered darkly as shadows covered his eyes.

The End